

# New-York Weekly Museum.

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## ASSIZE of BREAD,

Established in Common Council, Dec. 5, 1787.

A Loaf of inspected superfine Wheat Flour, to weigh Two Pounds Five Ounces, for Six Pence.

A Loaf of Rye Flour, to weigh One Pound Twelve Ounces, for Three Pence.

## The SOLDIER by COMPULSION.

[A Moral Tale.]

WILLIAM BENSLLEY, the son of an honest and industrious farmer in B-shire, having been taken from his parents by his mother's brother, a carver in London, was brought up by him to his own business, in which he made so rapid a progress, that he became very useful to his uncle. In consequence of the pleasure which he received from his nephew's general behaviour, as well as particular diligence and activity, Mr. — gave him leave to go down to his father and mother, whenever he could spare him.

In the course of these journeys, young Bensley became intimately acquainted with the daughter of a farmer in his father's neighbourhood, one of the prettiest and most deserving girls in the whole country: but as her father was able to give her something handsome, as they called it, he did not dare to make any public pretensions to her; especially as his own father, having met with misfortunes, and had a large family to provide for, could not afford to give him any thing towards the accomplishment of his wishes. However, though William only declared his passion by his intelligent eyes, Nancy Covell gave him all modest encouragement to communicate with his lips what passed in his heart, according to the observation which she had made on the *language of looks*; for sometimes discretion, and, it may be added, generosity of sentiment, chained up his tongue. At last, prompted by the most powerful of all passions, and the kind reception which he met with from the dear object of his sincerest affection, he said to her, one day, upon her expressing a regret at his being obliged to return to London, "You are very condescending, Nancy, but I cannot wish you so much harm as a connection with me; as I am much afraid I shall never be in a situation to deserve your love."

This pathetic acknowledgement of her consideration for him, and the discovery of his sincere affection for her, soon brought them to a better understanding. He now freely confessed his warm attachment to her, and she with equal freedom avowed her tender regard for him; telling him, at the same time, that she thought her father could make no reasonable objection to a man in so ingenious a branch of business as that to which he was brought up.

"It is true, my dearest girl, (replied he) it is an ingenious branch of business, and it was an ad-

vantageous one, before this destructive war with the Colonies, and the assistance afforded them by the French, which has made commerce so hazardous and expensive, that many people, from the increase of taxes, and the dearth of provisions, cannot afford to employ artists in the ornamental way at least, nor to pay them the worth of their labour.

Nancy sighed, dropped a sympathetic tear, and said, "What a pity!"

When William returned to his uncle, and found him exceedingly ill, partly from vexation upon the decline of his business, and partly from the number of considerable debts which he had no hopes of discharging; he, with the true spirit of gratitude, took every method in his power to console him under the pressure of his losses and disappointments, and to promote the restoration of his health. But all his laudable and affectionate efforts were inefficacious: his uncle died in a few weeks, and left scarce enough to pay the expenses of his funeral.

The loss of so dear and so kind a friend, added to the difficulties with which his attempts to get into a new employment were attended, gave William such a disgust to London, in which his love for Nancy had, probable, no small share, that he returned to his father, intending to try his fortune in some other occupation, near him. He found his father dangerously ill of a fever, by which he was carried off in a few hours after his arrival, leaving a wife and seven children, (besides himself) for whom their mother was utterly unable to provide, being in a bad state of health, and incumbered with debts.

Poor William was unspeakably distressed by this addition to his sorrow. Nancy shared his grief. Covell perceiving that his daughter had set her heart upon a man he looked upon as a vagabond, having at that time no visible means of subsistence, and perceiving also, that his family were likely to come to the parish, invited upon her marrying a substantial Grazier, who being old and amorous, had for some time discovered a willingness to take her without a six-pence.

Nancy, who would sooner have perished than forsaken her William, peremptorily refused to listen to this antiquated admirer, and spent all the hours she could steal with the mother of her lover, whom she strove to comfort and assist by every method in her power. This behavior of her's so enraged the old man, that he was determined to remove William, if possible, out of his way: and as his mother had quitted the farm, of which she was unable to pay the rent after the death of her husband, he prevailed on a Justice of Peace to take him up as a vagabond, and get him entered as a recruit. This being done, he was carried to one of the Camps, and compelled, much against his inclination, to become a soldier. He did not want courage, nor a disposition to serve or defend his country, in case of an unjust invasion, attack, or a scarcity of men; but as he had been bred up in a very different profession, and upon the failure of that, had determined to look out for another near his mother, and her helpless young family, in order to contribute towards their support,

he could not endure the thoughts of being forced to bear arms, of being torn from all that he held most dear in this world, and of being prevented from pursuing a more lucrative, as well as agreeable employment. The small pittance of a common soldier would not, he was feelingly sensible, permit him to spare any thing towards the maintenance of a family. Nancy and his mother were equally afflicted when they heard that he was under a necessity of withdrawing from them, and deprived of all hopes of entering into another way of business, which might encourage her to look for the hand of her lover, enabled not only to make her happy, but to be servicable to his surviving unfortunate parent.

Upon Mrs. Bensley's falling dangerously ill, in consequence of the acuteness with which she felt her misfortunes, Nancy, ever attentive to the mother of him on whom she doted, flew to her with all the money she had, and begged her to be comforted, telling her that she would marry nobody but her son, who would, she hoped, be discharged, when the old Grazier found that nothing could make her consent to be his wife.

Mrs. Bensley, sighing, replied, "I shall not live to see my son again."

Nancy, prompted by her tears, and her own wishes, dispatched a note to William, to acquaint him of his mother's pitiful situation, requesting him to get a permission to make her happy with the sight of him before she died.

The poor young man, distracted of this intelligence, hastened to his officer, told his tale with pathetic simplicity, and begged he might be allowed to take leave of a dying parent.

His request met with an absolute refusal, from a supposition that it arose entirely from his wanting a pretence to quit the army.

Stung at being acceded of what he had not, at that time, any idea; shocked at having been forced into a profession which made him a prisoner in his own country, which deprived him of the sight of his friends, though at the distance of a few miles; and feeling most acutely for the agonies of an expiring mother, rendered still more insupportable from his compulsive absence; he could no longer support the sensations he endured from what he could not help calling an act of injustice, but determined, at all events, to see his mother, if he died for it: accordingly, he stole away early in the morning, staid with her a few hours, gave her hopes of getting his discharge, and prepared to return.

Just as he was on the point of returning, the old Grazier, ever on the watch, immediately sent intelligence to the camp of his having *deserted*: he was secured within a mile of his mother's dwelling, forced back to his quarters, tried, and sentenced to be shot.

Nancy, poor unhappy Nancy, as soon as she heard of her William's situation, became almost frantic with despair. Instantly leaving her father's house, she flew to the old Dotard who had been the cause of all this misery. The moment she saw him, she, with a wildness in her air which struck terror into him, exclaimed, "You have found the way to gain your purpose. If you can and will



save William's life, and procure his discharge, I am ready to be married to you, and will promise never to see him again. If this is in your power, and you do not exert it, tremble for the consequence. You well know the miseries you have brought on the innocent; as he would have died, though he abhorred the service into which he was forced, rather than have meanly deserted it: but the agony which he felt on being denied the melancholy satisfaction of giving a dying parent all the comfort he could, was too much for him to bear. Fly, then, and save my William, and I am your's for ever.

The old fellow, half frightened and half transported out of his senses, hastened immediately to the commanding officer, explained the affair to him, and procured a reprieve; but it was within an instant of being too late, for poor William was on his knees, and endeavouring to arm himself with becoming fortitude: his comrades muskets were levelled at his heart, when the joyful cry of "A Reprieve, a Reprieve!" stopped the murderers' hands. William had born adversity with the spirit of a man; conscious of his innocence, he felt himself superior to calamity; but he was not equal to so sudden a change; to which he could hardly give credit. A veteran, who had from his first arrival at the camp discovered his merit, made haste to support him; yet fearful of not being able to raise him time enough, pointed to the soldiers to withdraw their pieces. Thus snatched from the hand of death, he was afterwards discharged, and returned to his mother, who recovered, and poured down blessings upon Nancy for the generous sacrifice she had made on her son's account. That deserving girl, however, was at last rewarded for what she had endured, in consequence of her very generous behaviour. Her old admirer, uncommonly agitated by a variety of conflicting passions, fell ill, and finding himself drawing near his end—carefully attended by the amiable girl, who had resolved to keep her promise to him, whatever it should cost her, sent for a Lawyer, made his will, and left her all he had in her own power. Her father being no longer able to prevent her marrying William, and finding her amply provided for without his assistance, no more objected to her becoming the wife of the man whom she had long loved, nor to her providing for his mother and her children. In this manner was a truly deserving couple rescued from a very distressful situation; a situation into which many a worthy family may be thrown. If every man must be a Soldier by Compulsion, who has no visible means of procuring a subsistence.

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THE DELINEATOR, NUMBER VIII.

To the DELINEATOR,

S I R,

Never shew religion, unless you mean

To pass for knaves of conscience,

And cheat believing fools that think you honest.

OTWAY.

THE present age is with no little propriety styled a professing age. Many, prompted by a zeal without knowledge, are crying up this, that, or the other minister, as truly sent by the Spirit to preach the Gospel, as the Apostles in our Saviour's time were; others, with no little warmth, and less christian moderation, are declaimed in favour of a particular sect or party; while the truths of the Gospel are vilified and disregarded by the greatest part of mankind, as the tenets of fools and madmen, and fit only to be believed by enthusiasts and old women. More the pity!

Dr. Y—— very justly observes, "Religion consists more in practice than profession, and the

christian's life is not made up of words, but deeds." Alas! how many are there who satisfy themselves with the shadow of piety, and willingly lose, or are entire strangers to, the substance of it. Me thinks I hear some person observe, with a contemptuous sneer, "Fanatics are very fond of publishing their heterogeneous lucubrations, and forcing them on every one they meet, whether acceptable or not."—To this I answer, "That men in general are fond of exclaiming against they know not what, and reprobating they don't care who; and all because a few of the more discerning part of mankind are more serious than their neighbours, and dare to be virtuous in a vicious age." 'Tis too much the fashion, I cannot but acknowledge, to run with the multitude to do evil, and yet at the same time to think one's self a good christian, because it may be now and then we may go to church, and refrain from committing those enormous and flagrant crimes some are guilty of, to the bringing them to untimely ends.

I know it has been said, 'tis better to make no profession of religion, because then you can be no hypocrite: to which I would reply, If a person is no hypocrite, yet he may be something worse. And indeed it must be allowed, the moralist who pretends not to have any regard to piety, too often puts the professor of christianity to the blush, by a more strict attention to those duties which humanity, philanthropy, and benevolence recommended. Let every one be careful of living soberly, righteously, and godly in the world, and it will be of little or no avail what the world thinks, or sets you down for.

Oct. 17, 1788.

BOB SHORT.

MAXIMS and REFLECTIONS, recommended to the Consideration of the LADIES.

XI. EACH sex has its characteristic excellence: the soft and delicate texture of a female frame was no more intended for severe study, than the laborious drudge, man, was formed for the working of cat-gut. Intense thought spoils a lady's features: it banishes *les rides les graces*, which make up the enchantment of a female face. Whoever saw *Capit* hovering over a severe and studious brow? and who would not keep at an awful distance from a fair one who looks with all the gravity of a Greek professor? Besides, severe thought, it is well known, anticipates age, makes the forehead wrinkle, and the hair turn grey: I am not sure whether in time it may not perfectly maulicate the sex, for a certain lady, named *Phatbeusa*, the wife of one *Pytheus*, thought so intensely during her husband's absence, that she had at his return a beard grown upon her chin.

XII. Flattery in courtship is the highest insolence, for whilst it pretends to bestow on you more than you deserve, it is watching for an opportunity to take from you what you really have.

XIII. Of all weaknesses there is none greater than that of putting one's self into the power of servants: the narrowness of their education confines their minds, and that of their circumstances corrupts their manners; for which reasons, the moment they are trusted, they never fail to become tyrants, and most commonly betray us; always, if it is their interest to do so.

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THE SOLD HUSBAND.

COL. H——, an absentee from one of the Eastern States, now resident at Nova Scotia, contracted an intimacy with a handsome young widow of fortune there, who, after frequent and mutual interviews, alienated from his wife that share of his heart to which she had an undoubted right.

His wife piqued and mortified at the neglect with which she found herself treated by his frequent nocturnal desertions, began to suspect all was not right, and gave a loose to those stratagems so natural to the sex, when excited by jealousy. By unremitted exertions, she at last found out the object that had caused her so much uneasiness, and the retreat of her enamoured spouse. One evening while her husband was absent, in the Paroxysm of her frenzy, she repaired to the house of her envied rival, furiously entered it and demanded of the young widow where her husband was, a low-liv'd worthless fellow.—"He is not a worthless fellow," exclaimed the widow, "but seducingly lovely,—a worthy clever man." Here a lengthy debate ensued, in which the irritated wife intimated that, unless he conducted better, she would dispose of him.—"What will you sell him for," demanded the rival widow?—"for a guinea per pound," replied the injured wife.—"Tis a bargain," said the widow, "I agree to your demand." Accordingly the Col. was produced, and after some conversation between the parties he acquiesced in the traffic. The preliminaries being agreed upon, the Col. was accordingly thrown into the scales, and his weight was found to be two hundred and forty pounds—the widow, not at all discouraged by the Colonel's bulk, immediately paid the money, in consequence of which we hear, a separation took place: the widow buying her two hundred and forty guineas, and the gallant Colonel in consideration of the past services of his wife, gave her three hundred pounds more, as a compensation for the injury she had received from her new rival, and the infidelity of her husband.

## Foreign Intelligence.

LONDON, July 20.

Extract of a letter from Paris,

"On Sunday last happened a most dreadful hurricane ever remembered, what fell could not be called hail, they were enormous pieces of ice, as hard as diamonds, some of them from 8 to 10 lbs. and in about ten minutes, threw down steeples, mills, cut down trees and scarcely left a vestige of the harvest, many people being killed, lamed, &c. the steeple or Gallardon Church, 200 feet high fell with such violence over the roof of the Choir, that it gave way, and put the parishioners who were hearing Mass, in the utmost confusion, they crying in the most forrowful tone, "The Lord have mercy upon us miserable sinners." Their distress, the falling of the roof, and the wonderful shower of hail, formed a dismal spectacle as to beggar all description."

Extract of a letter from Dover, July 18.

"Saturday evening, between eight and nine o'clock, a violent storm of thunder and lightning was felt here and in the valleys adjacent. During the storm a fire ball passed through the passage of the City of London Inn, kept by Mrs. Belcher; the youngest daughter of the above lady was in the passage at the time;—just before it ball reached the spot where she stood, it separated, one part entering the kitchen and knocked down the turnspit; the other passed into the stable yard, struck a man down who was cleaning a horse, and afterwards struck a house at the back of the Inn, the windows of which were much shattered; providentially the young lady received no damage, and the two persons who remained senseless for some minutes, have since recovered."

July 22. Sunday, the 12th of July, at five o'clock in the evening, at Amsterdam, the most violent and dreadful storm in the memory of man, accompanied with hail-stones, the largest ever



known, tore up several trees by the roots, and o-  
verflew a number of small boats on the river Ty.  
Towards of 50 persons were drowned.

Died, a few days ago, at Selkirk, (Scotland)  
William Riddel, aged 116. In the early part of  
his life he dealt deep in the smuggling and drink-  
ing of brandy, and was always so fond of good  
ale, that he had been often heard to declare he had  
never taken a single draught of water. He could  
never be called a habitual drinker, but frequently  
fell into intemperate rambles of several days con-  
tinuance, and, even after he was 90, he at one  
time drank a fortnight before he went to bed. He  
married his third wife when he was 95; and re-  
tained his memory and judgment to the last. For  
the last two years of his life he subsisted chiefly on  
ale and spirits mixed with a little bread.

## American Intelligence.

HARTFORD, October 6.

Wednesday last, Mr. Timothy Hamiton, of  
Watertown, lost his only child, a daughter, about  
two years old, in a very sudden and remarkable  
manner. A kneading trough with flour for bak-  
ing, was set in a chair;—the child took hold of  
the trough and pulled it down, the flour filled its  
nose and mouth, and though it was immediately  
taken up, and every thing attempted for its relief,  
it instantly died. It is supposed when the flour  
fell in its face, the child drew in its breath, and  
inhaled such a quantity as at once stopped the mo-  
tion of the lungs, for it did not breathe a second  
time.

NEW-YORK, OCTOBER 18.

On Wednesday arrived the Anthony Capt. Pool-  
er, from Petersburg in Russia. He left Cronstadt  
the 2d of August, and on his passage down the  
gulph of Finland, on the 4th of August passed  
through the Russian fleet which was at anchor un-  
der the island of Zuehar, consisting of thirty-five  
vessels, twenty-one of which were of the line, un-  
der the command of Admiral Greig; and on the  
5th of August he fell in with a squadron of Swedish  
men of war, consisting of four ships of the line and  
one frigate, which appeared to him to be fresh  
ships, and from their course he supposed were go-  
ing to join the Swedish fleet then in port on the  
coast of Finland.

Capt. Pooler confirms the accounts we have had  
of the action that took place on the 17th of July,  
and saw at Cronstadt the Swedish ship Gultave of  
74 guns, which had been taken in that engage-  
ment. The Russians also lost a ship of the line,  
besides having several ships very much shattered;  
two 74's in particular, were obliged to go to Cron-  
stadt to repair; one of them commanded by Capt.  
Elphinstone, an English officer, who, during the  
late war, commanded a ship on our coast.

From all accounts that could be collected, it  
appears to have been a well fought battle, in which  
the commanders on both sides have distinguished  
themselves. The Swedish Vice Admiral, Comte  
Wachtmeister, who was unfortunately taken, is  
particularly spoken of as a brave and skilful offi-  
cer, and whose ship was most astonishingly de-  
fended.

About the 9th of August, three Russian three  
deckers and a frigate, landed their marines on the  
Swedish coast near Elfsingburgh, which is nearly  
opposite Elfsneur, where they burned a small fishing  
town. This squadron he understood was bound to  
the Mediterranean, where they were to join the  
Portuguese fleet, which are to co-operate against  
the Turks.

Three Russian ships of 74 guns each, were  
nearly ready for launching when Capt. Pooler left  
Cronstadt. He also confirms the account of an  
engagement in the Black Sea, in which the Turks  
lost 8 ships of the line, 6 being burnt, and 2 taken.

The Empress was at Petersburg, and had not  
gone to Novogorod, as has been asserted in the  
foreign papers; nor was she under any apprehen-  
sion from the forces of Sweden.

Considering the situation and equality of the two  
fleets of Russia and Sweden, another engagement  
may be expected.

Capt. Severs, in a ship for Boston, and Capt.  
Forrester, in a brig for Salem, sailed two weeks  
before Capt. Pooler.

A Silver Mine has lately been discovered at Ro-  
chester, in Ulster county, near Elopus; the vein  
appears to be 5 feet by 2:—It is but just opened;  
there is no knowing how far it extends.

ARRIVALS *since our last.*

Ships, Hudson, Folger, Lisbon; Fosbrook,  
Maxwell, Cork; Hollicl, Columbus, Cadiz.

Brigs, Harmony, Palmer, Amsterdam; Dol-  
phin, Salisbury, Hispaniola; Union, White, Sa-  
lem; William, Harrisson, Liverpool; Anthony,  
Pooler, Petersburg, Russia.

Schooners, New-York Packet, Bernard, Boston;  
Buckskin, Henlief, Norfolk; Dispatch, Jones,  
Fredericksburgh.

Sloops, Elizabeth and Mary, Cobb, Kingston;  
Countess of Galvis, Harris, Augultine; Newbern  
Packet, Sandy Newbern; Good Intent, Cook,  
St. Thomas; Nancy and Polly, Brainsby, Wilming-  
ton; Rambler, Dillong, Turks-Island; Sans  
Souci, Crozier, Petersburg; Look Out, Swain,  
Turks-Island; Polly, Tillinghaff, Baltimore;

By his Excellency GEORGE CLINTON, Esq;  
Governor of the State of New-York, General  
and Commander in Chief of all the Militia, and  
Admiral of the Navy thereof,

### A PROCLAMATION.

L. S. WHEREAS, events have taken place  
*since the rising of the Legislature,*  
*which render it necessary that they should be convened*  
*at an earlier day than that fixed by law, for their*  
*annual meeting—I DO THEREFORE, by these*  
*present, require the Senate and Assembly to meet at*  
*the CITY-HALL of the City of ALBANY, on*  
*Monday the Eighth day of December next: Where-*  
*of all concerned are to take notice and govern them-*  
*selves accordingly.*

Given under my Hand and the Privy Seal at  
the city of New-York, this thirteenth day  
of October, in the thirteenth year of the In-  
dependence of the said State.

GEO. CLINTON.

### An Evening School.

MR. GRAHAM respectfully in-  
forms the public, that he has o-  
pened an EVENING SCHOOL, at his Aca-  
demy, Little-Queen-Street, where he  
will teach Writing, Arithmetic and  
Book-Keeping.—The greatest care will  
be taken to forward those who are  
pleased to attend.

New-York, Oct. 10, 1788.

Printing, in its greatest  
variety, executed with neatness, accu-  
racy and dispatch.

Messrs. PRINTERS,

YOUR notes for the use of a lawyer is a dread-  
ful picture of that body of men, who ought  
to be entitled to the appellation of *honorable*.—  
Distressing it is to the reflecting mind, that there  
is too much justice in the sarcasm.—It probably  
may be offered by some of the fraternity, that the  
sin lies with the tempter, not the tempted;—If a  
robber comes to you and says, there is Mr. Such-  
a-one, has a sum of money that lies very handy,  
will you assist me to take it from him, and we will  
divide it.—The robber secures it through your as-  
sistance.—You demand the reward of your services  
but feel perfectly at ease, as to the criminalty of  
your own conduct, from the idea, that you were  
not the person who first proposed this act of injus-  
tice. 'Tis an argument which only will be offer-  
ed by weak men and rogues;—and that the cause  
of justice, the helpless widow, or fatherless, should  
fall into the hands of either—merciful God! thou  
alone in such case, can extricate them from ruin!  
—Yet I trust there are lawyers who can with  
uplifted hands and heart, to that *Being who shall*  
*judge them*, repeat the following prayer:

Ordain'd to tread the thorny ground  
Where few, I fear, are faithful found,  
Mine be the conscience void of blame,  
The upright heart, the spotless name;  
The tribute of the widow's prayer,  
The righted orphan's grateful tear;  
To virtue, and her friends, a friend;  
Still may my voice the weak defend;  
Ne'er may my prostituted tongue  
Protect the oppressor in his wrong,  
Nor wrest the spirit of the laws,  
To sanctify the villain's cause.  
Let others with unsparing hand,  
Scatter their poison through the land;  
Inflame dissention, kindle strife,  
And strow with ills the paths of life;  
On such her gifts let fortune show'r,  
And wealth to wealth, and pow'r to pow'r;  
On me may fav'ring Heaven bestow  
That peace which good men only know;  
The joy of joys, by few possess'd,  
Th' eternal Sunshine of the breast.  
Power, fame, and riches I resign,  
The praise of *bonesty* be mine;  
That friends may weep, the worthy sigh,  
And Poor men bless me when I die.

U R A N I A.

New-York, October 9, 1788.

WANTED immediately, a GIRL of about  
eleven or twelve years of age, either white  
or black, that can be well recommended, in a small  
family. For further particulars enquire at the  
Printing Office, No. 3, Peck-slip.

### To be SOLD,

A Likely Negro Wench, capable of  
doing all kinds of house-work,  
about 25 years of age.—For particu-  
lars, enquire of the Printers.

October 16, 1788.

### BLANKS

Of all Kinds, to be had at the Printing-  
Office, No. 3, Peck-slip.

WATTS's HYMNS and PSALMS,  
May be had at this Printing Office.



## Poet's Corner.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

### A RIDDLE for the LADIES.

**A**TTEND, ye fair whose piercing genius  
To distant scenes and range all nature o'er,  
To one long entered in the rolls of fame,  
And therefore hopes you'll deign to tell his name.  
My form I wholly owe to human art,  
Which to complete it ranfack'd ev'ry part;  
The forests, groves, and craggy mountain's side,  
The caves where nature seems her works to hide,  
And ev'n the sands that smooth the shelly shore,  
And stop the waves when raging tempest roar.  
The various tortures that I undergo,  
Would claim a tear, did you their nature know;  
My members first in boiling baths are laid,  
Whose fiery parts my inmost form pervade,  
Whilst man, regardless of the pains I feel,  
Pierces my ribs with instruments of steel;  
These, and a thousand more I cease to name,  
I bear with patience, to augment my fame:  
Nay, ev'n forgetting all the wrongs I bore,  
Strain ev'ry nerve to encrease my master's store;  
I feed him with the fruits of Indian fields,  
And spices which Arabia's forest yields,  
I ev'n defend him from his envious foe  
Who always seek to work his overthrow,  
And, what a'! ought above the rest to place,  
I sav'd from ruin all the human race.  
New-York, Oct. 16, 1788. LEANDER.

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### The MAID'S RESOLUTION.

"**W**HY dost thou frown," Amyntor cry'd,  
"Dear girl with cold disdain?"  
"I like you not," the fair reply'd,  
"I tell you flat and plain."  
"Then you resolve," return'd the youth,  
"With cruel scorn to make  
The man whose bosom burns with truth,  
Unhappy for your sake."  
"Not so, I'd have not truth for me,  
Without return to sigh;  
For 'tis my fix'd resolve," said she,  
"A maid to live and die."  
"Excuse me, madam, nor let your scorn  
My doubts," said he, "upbraid,  
The woman yet—was never born,  
Who wish'd to die a maid."  
"Upon my word that's very high,"  
The kindling fair reply'd,  
"Would you absurdly then deny,  
That some have maidens died?"  
"The fact that some have died undone,  
I grant with ready voice;  
But could the secret truth be known,  
I think not one by choice."

The fair one blush'd, nor could disown  
The truth her lover spoke;  
And smiling while she strove to frown,  
Thus prov'd her scorn a joke.

A. B.

## THE MORALIST.

A contented Temper the greatest Blessing, and most material Requisite to the proper Discharge of our Duties..

**A** Contented temper is one of the greatest blessings that can be enjoyed by man, and one of the most essential requisites to the proper discharge of the duties of every station. For a fretful and discontented temper, renders one incapable of performing aright any part in life. It is unthankful and impious towards God; and towards men, provoking and unjust. It is a gangrene which preys on the vitals, and infects the whole constitution with disease and putrefaction. Subdue pride and vanity, and you will take the most effectual method of eradicating this distemper. You will no longer behold the objects around you with jaundiced eyes. You will take in good part, the blessings which providence is pleased to bestow, and the degree of favour which your fellow-creatures are disposed to grant you. Viewing yourselves, with all your imperfections and failings, in a just light, you will rather be surprised at your enjoying so many good things, than discontented because there are any which you want. From an humble and contented temper, will spring a cheerful one. This, if not in itself a virtue, is at least the garb in which virtue should be always arrayed. Piety and goodness ought never to be marked with that dejection which sometimes takes rise from superstition, but which is the proper portion only of guilt. At the same time, the cheerfulness belonged to virtue, is to be carefully distinguished from that light and giddy temper which characterises folly, and is so often found among the dissipated and vicious part of mankind. Their gaiety is owing to a total want of reflection; and brings with it the usual consequences of an unthinking habit, shame, remorse, and heaviness of heart, in the end. The cheerfulness of a well-regulated mind, springs from a good conscience and the favor of Heaven, and is bounded by temperance and reason. It makes a man happy in himself, and promotes the happiness of all around him. It is the clear and calm sun-shine of a mind illuminated by piety and virtue. It crowns all other good dispositions, and comprehends the general effect which they ought to produce on the heart.

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### AN ECDOTE.

The errors of Simplicity can never excite anger; they sometimes produce much innocent merriment.

**A** Family at the west end of the town, lately advertised for a wet nurse. Among various young women who offered themselves for the place, was an innocent girl who appeared to be about sixteen years of age. Struck with her youth and simple appearance, the lady expressed much astonishment that she should be qualified for a wet nurse's place. "Madam, (said the country girl) I never was a wet nurse yet, but I think that I could soon learn to be one."

## Bibles, testaments, spel-

ling-books, Watts's psalms and hymns, ledgers and journals, blank cyphering-books, writing-do. sealing wax and wafers, quills, black lead pencils, writing paper, seaman's journals, and a general assortment of BOOKS and STATIONARY, may be had at the Printing-Office, No. 3, Peck-slip.

JUST PUBLISHED,

[Price Two Shillings.]

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**THOMAS ALLEN,**

Queen-street, corner of the Fly-market, New-York,

MONODY ON

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(Who was executed at Tappan, New-Jersey, October 2, 1780.)

Written by Miss SEWARD.

The uncommon beauties in this very elegant and affecting Poem, are a proof of the Author's exalted genius and abilities.

O! who can read this Tale of Woe without a tear?

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Andre's LETTERS to Miss Seward.

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Doct. ST. MARTIN,

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**H**AS the honor to inform the public that he makes an INCOMPARABLE ELIXIR, very necessary to be kept in all families. This Elixir is exceedingly useful in curing most of the diseases to which the human body is subject.

Kills the worms in children; cures the intermitting, remitting and most of other fevers; is one of the best preparatives for the small pox. This Elixir is highly serviceable, and a great preservative, to the female sex, from the age of 14 to 40 and 50 years, in complaints incident to their sex.

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The Doctor has one of the most effectual remedies ever yet discovered for the cure of the Venereal Disease, which he procured from the Indians, and therefore entirely free from any mercurial preparation whatever.

Those persons who may please to honor the Doctor with their commands, may depend that nothing, in his power, shall be wanting to give entire satisfaction.

Those persons who are not able to work, nor capable to pay, will be attended gratis, New-York, September 27, 1788.

The Young Gentleman and Lady

**MONITOR,**

To be had at this Printing Office.